EPIGRAMS.

H. T. K.

Mortua non mordent.

EPIGRAM.

Ad Candidum Lectorem.

Diues Arabs aurum, gemmas dat latior orbis,
Et queis confines Indus et Americus:
Terra benigna quibus Thesauros diuite vena
Effundit; larga dant opulenta manu.
At Sterilis Gens ista mea est, fulgentis Eoi
Lumina, quam solis nulla beare solent.
Qua tamen indigno concessit Iupiter alumnis,
(Nulla licet tanto Iudice digna), dabit.

To the vngentilized Censurer.

IF my ill-tuned Rimes content the wise,
Whose deeper iudgements I desire to please:
Let not the ruder sort be so precise,
That (*Critticke* seeming) cannot censure these.
I write not to the rusticke rablement,
Nor fawne vpon the curious kinde of men,
But hold it more then bootlesse labour spent
To begge their poore applause: nor care I then
If such repine, whose enuy cannot hurt,
Though like a raging sea they foame their durt.

Ad Candidum Lectorem.

BIBLIOTECA

EPIGRAMS.

1

Et manibus pedibuſq; leuis.

LAys of lighter mettall is compos'd
Then hath her lightnes till of late diſclos'd,
For lighting where ſhee little comfort feeles,
Her fingers there proue lighter then her heeles.

2

Sic vos non vobis vellera fertis oues.

Heard you with what ſurpaſſing rich aray,
Rutellus ruſſled on S. Georges day?
Twas pitty, more then ſpite it ſhould be knowne,
That none of all thoſe garments were his owne;
So that in ſtead of what reporte did ſcatter,
He ſimply was non-ſuted on the matter.

3

Vireſcit vulnere Venus.

Suſan's well ſped, and wears a velvet hood,
Why not? more like, her breeding hath ben good:
It's reaſon ſhe ſhould riſe once in her life,
That fell ſo oft before ſhee was a wife.

Qui

4

Qui quondam Lixa, Lanista.

T'is ſaid that *Whittington* was rais'd of nought,
And by a Cat hath many wonders wrought:
But *Fortune* (not his Cat) makes it appeare,
Hee may diſpend a thouſand markes a yeare.

5

Sit ars diluditur arte.

Marke but the ſemblance of *Futatus* face,
How to the life her picture doth excell:
For louely feature, ſweete and comely grace,
(Surely the Painter hath done wondrous well):
But heer's the doubt, (both faces made by Art)
Which you would chooſe to be of beſt deſert.

6

Quam Partus Ventrem ſequitur.

Ralph hath an Office in reuertion bought,
But rues the time that yet no wit hath wrought:
Content thee (*Ralph*) for wealth to let it paſſe,
Thou art no worſe foole then thy father was.

Qualis

7

Qualis vita, finis ita.

Leno lies ſicke and to the Doctor ſends,
who bids him looke for what he leaſt intends:
And being oft to make his will requeſted,
Refuſeth, ſaying, he will die deteſted.

8

Grata ſupernieniet quæ non ſperabitur hora.

Perſwade not *Romulus* to take a wife,
That is to wedlocke ſworne an enemy:
And euer vowes to leade a ſingle life,
Which he accounts moſt honeſt purity.
Beſides a thouſand reaſons that conſtraines him,
Amongſt the reſt t'is known whoſe wife maintains (him.

9

Iuueni quid curua ſenectus?

Silla hath got a wife that's wondrous old,
T'is true: he woo'd her only for her gold:
I hope her maides are young and ſerue for hire,
Which is aſmuch as *Silla* doth deſire.

Quiſ-

11

Quiſquis ſibi quærit Egenus.

This obſeruation ſeemes (quoth *Fiſco*) ſtrange,
Why marchãts walk in Pauls & knights th'exchãge:
Belike the one ſeeks thoſe their debts ſhould pay,
Whiles th'other goes to craue a longer day.

12

Spoliatis arma ſuperſunt.

Graund Captain *Coſmo* liues of coine bereft,
Whoſe Page was wont his purſe & coine to carry:
Now neither Page, purſe, coine, nor ought is left,
Saue what hee's forc't to pawne at th'ordinary.
Thus ſquint-eyde fortune partiall in her gifts,
Puts men of note ſometimes to needy ſhifts.

13

Nec vultus indicat illum.

Dicke in a raging deepe diſcourtiſie,
Called a lawyer *Meere Neceſſitie*
The more knaue hee? admit he had no law,
Muſt hee be flouted at by euery daw?

Later

14

Plus Machus omnis amat.

Peace, weepe no more (ſweete Siſſe) and all is well,
Say I had found thee falſe thinkſt thou ile tell?
No by this iron and ſteel, (which plainly ſhowes it,)
An honeſt Wit-all is no Gull that knowes it.

15

Latet anguis in herba.

Hilus hath hid himſelfe this year and more,
Not in reſpect of feare to ſhewe his face:
But for he raſhly in his humour ſwore,
The Seſſions-houſe ſhould no more ſift his caſe:
Would you the trueth more plainly vnderſtand,
He hath ben twice before burnt in the hand.

16

Habet et muſca ſplenem.

Mopſus maintaines that banckruptſhip leſſe mooues (him,
Then ſuch a ſlaue as for his wiues ſake loues him:
Though well the weazill woteth to his griefe,
He cannot liue without her friends reliefe.

17

Fallentem fama fefellit.

Priſcus gaue out he went to *Preſter Iohn*,
Preſuming to haue purchaſt three for one:
But ſee what lucke his trauailes did beguile,
Priſcus hath rane the diet all this while.

18

Sic tandem vincit inermis.

Fell-foughten *Furio* hath now met his match,
And is ſeuerely ſent vnto the gayle,
For blurting at Mas. Conſtable and his watch,
Who bids away with him, admits no baile:
As who ſhal know hee's now the kings Peace-maker
That was the laſt yeare but a kennell-raker.

61

——habet ſua Caſtra Cupido.

Fedus hath got his neighbours wife with childe,
And yet hath not her husbands bed defil'd:
For why, the plot within Moore-fields was wrought,
From whence a place was for that purpoſe ſought.

20

Sapiat qui vendit oportet.

Ianus doth iesting vse *Equiuocation*
Alluding it, as doubtfull words of Art,
To hide the couller of his occupation,
But to the deuill he bears an honest hart.

21

Est mollis flamma medullas.

Cucullus hath disguis'd his former feature,
And like *Pithagoras* transformed shape,
Is now (me thinkes) become another creature,
Halfe french, halfe english, (pox on such an Ape
That imitates all fashions far and neere)
Though 'gainst the haire he buies them ne're so deer,

22

Ratzuriunt Montes Murem.

Dego will drawe and stoutly stand vnto it,
Vpon the vtmost of his words brauado,
But being vrg'd on equall termes to do it,
He basely pockets vp the bastynado.

23

Non omnia possumus omnes

Who saies *Alcides* hath more beard then wit?
Whose place and countenance controlleth it:
Pish 'twas not meant he should more vnderstand,
Then might concerne him to subscribe his hand.

24

Nimium ne crede colori.

Battus beleeued for a simple truth,
That yonder gilt-spur spruce and velvet youth
Was some great personage or worthy wight,
Vntill one told him he was but a knight,
A knight (quoth *Battus*) vaith I chud a zwome,
He had at least been zum gud gen-man borne.

25

Qui, modo Rusticus, olim.

Polo peckes vppe a pretty prolling trade,
That hath him prouder then his master made:
But yet when all is done, the world mistakes him,
For not his mony, but the Tailor makes him.

26

Furor arma miniſtrat.

Magus hath ſtudied long to breake a ieſt
Vpon theſe times he doth ſomuch deteſt,
And can you blame him? well he may be chiding
That hath ſo often ſpurgald been with riding.

27

Qui fuit ante Pedes:

The caſe is alterd with *Mercutio*,
Since his preferment to that noble man:
What erſt he hath been, boots not now to know,
Thoſe times are chāg'd with him, what's thē was thā
I dare preſume *Mercutio* doth forget,
That euer he a Bill in Pauls did ſet,

28

Mortalia cuncta caduca.

Stella the ſtarre that whilome ſhinde ſo bright,
Is now eclipſed and hath loſt her light:
'Twas pitty (*Stella*) that thy ſtarres were ſuch,
Better for thee they had not ſhinde ſo much.

Hic

29

Hic laqueos tendit qui laqueo moritur.

Who euer held *Mendoza* halfe ſo wiſe,
To haue attempted ſuch an enterprize?
As had not Tyburne ſoone preuented it,
Mendoza would haue learnd but too much wit.

30

Nocet empta dolore voluptas.

What cauſe had *Liuia* to leaue the Cittie,
Where ſhe ſo floriſht vntill now of late,
Oh ther's a fault eſcapt (the more's the pittie),
Which the Church-wardens would not tollerate,
And yet the yeare before, they could diſpence,
Taking no knowledge of the like offence.

31

Fas eſt, quod Fœmina fingit.

Maddam *Ventoza* can no longer frollicke,
For ſhe is troubled with a ſore wind-chollicke,
Which to the ſtanders by may leſſe appeare,
Becauſe her fyeſting-Curre is ſtill ſo neare.

Quam

32

Quàm bene notus amor.

Should *Spruſo* leaue the wearing of his muffe,
His golden night-cap and his double ruffe:
Yet, manning ſtill one miſtriſſe, makes him noted
Whether to loue or luſt hees more deuoted.

33

Caſtus erat vultu, monſtrat quem ſacta Cynadum.

Know you not *Criticus*, our Cities mule,
That haunts the harbors of iniquitie?
Yet like a Beadle of diſorderd rule,
Laſheth at luſt to cloake his villanie:
Critick' tis not your lookes (I can aſſure you)
Shall feare the Surgeon that of late did cure you.

34

Trahit ſua quemque voluptas.

Wat wills you know how much he ſkorneth it,
To be a pick-purſe of anothers wit:
But in a pocket bids you vnderſtand,
He hath a borrowing, deep, and diuing hand.

Quid

35

Quid non ſperamus amantes.

Peiret was eſpouſed ere he went a wooing,
What ſhould ſuch fooles as he be long a dooing?
His wife (the wiſer) thought to ſaue that paine,
By getting her a cloake fit for the raine.

36

Famina ludificantur viros.

Luce had a ſecret longing to go ſee
Her childe at nurſe: for that ſhe dreamt twas ſicke,
And would by no meanes pacified be,
Till ſhe had ſeene her yongeſt little Dicke:
Full little knowes her husband (ſilly groome)
Who by this match ere midnight takes his roome.

37

Omnibus hoc vitium.

Pru that had patience to haue borne with any,
And lou'd plain dealing, (witnes all that knows her,)
Is now vndone by bearing one too many,
So that yonſee plain-dealing ouerthrowes her.

Sent-

38

Senibus voluisse satis.

AEsop must yeeld when *Rodope* will ryde,
And take no knowledge where, nor who's her guide,
Yet could the wizard wish her still in sight,
Since she at *Braynford* log'd this other night.

39

Turpe est hoc fœnore lucrum.

Lanus hath liu'd this last vacation
Vpon his wiues bare Charge without all reason
Who since she knew at first her occupation
Nere saw worse takings in a Lenten season:
Fy *Lanus* rather shouldst thou her beshrow
That would so many burdens vndergoe.

40

Linguam vis nulla domabit.

Muns skill in horses doth so much excell,
As no man liuing breaks them halfe so well
But see, one sillie shrow controls his Art:
And worse then all those horses, breaks his hart.

41

Roganti dabitur.

Marcus ſtood muſing maugre all his might,
Where he ſhould go to lodge this other night:
At length the Marſhall vnawares comes on him,
And *volens nolens* thruſts a bed vpon him.

42

——*Ortus nouus vrbe Britannus.*

Who braues it now as doth yong *Hyſtrio*,
Walking in Paules like to ſome Potentate,
Richly repleniſht from the top toth' toe,
As if he were deriu'd from high eſtate?
Alas ther's not a man but may diſcrie,
His begging trade and baſtard facultie.

43

Hoc aliquid nihil.

Guido hath gained very goodly ſutes,
That of his labours are the onely fruites:
I meane no other ſutes then thoſe he weares,
Which how to compaſſe is that *Guido* feares.

Sat

44

Sat ſaltem ſic habeatur.

Some ſay this rabblement of new-made knights,
Makes Coaches deere, and chandlers ſell their lights:
But ſcarce a Seruingman the more is fed,
For foot-boyes onely bring their Sirs to bed.

45

Sequitur inuidia famam.

Two Madams once were ſtriuing for the wall,
Each ſtanding much on termes of worthines,
The one but yong (howbeit rich withall)
The other auncient, though of ſubſtance leſſe
Said, ſoft and faire, till time hath tane fruition,
Your Ladyſhip is of the laſt edition.

46

Sic nunquam ceſſat quo perdat perdere luſor.

Aske *Ficus* how his luck at Dicing goes,
Like to the Tide (ſaith he) it ebbes and flowes:
Then I ſuppoſe his chance cannot be good,
For all men knowe, tis longer ebbe then flood.

46

Errantes errare licet.

Panderus ſpends the day by telling newes
Of ſuch his trauails as will make you muſe,
Nay Sir beleeue it, hee'l diſcourſe at large.
How ſhould he els be fed at others charge.

47

Dant etiã iocum.

Young maſter *Newcome* late of thin's of Court
Hath newlie laide aſide his *Littleton*
And for his pleaſure deignes no other ſport,
Then theſe vnſauored rimes to ſeaze vpon:
Which hauing read hee coments on the weather,
How iump his law and learning met together.

48

Sequitur veſtigia Matris.

Maud being mou'd at fourteen yeares to mary,
Wiſht (were ſhe tall enough), ſhe need not tary:
I would her Siſter but ſo wiſe had been
That had a Baſtard ere ſhe was fifteene.

Dul

49

Dubitat mens conscia recti.

Vulcanus wiſelie doth himſelfe perſwade,
Some of theſe *Epigrams* by him were made:
But dares not tell you wherein for his life
Leaſt men ſhould play on him, as on his wife.

50

Quem ſuſpicaueris, ipſe.

Fuco is fled more for his credit ſake,
Then to be burdened with ſo baſe a deede:
Would hee think yon ſuch trifles vndertake:
Hauing that kindred and ſo little need?
Damn'd might he be, that euer ment to do it
Had not his whore, or ſomething vrdgd him to it.

51

Conſuetudo eſt altera natura.

Mat in the mood of his diſtemp'rature,
Sweares he muſt fight to keep his hands in vre.
For being wearie of his theeuing trade:
VVhat ſhould he do but exerciſe his blade?

Ingenio

52

Ingenio pollet cui vim natura negauit.

If *Nanus* had but common guifts of nature,
And no arts cunning to his cubit-ſtature:
He neuer could with Ladies come ſo neere,
Nor get his victuals *gratis* all the yeere.

53

Non caret effectu quod voluêre duo.

Conſtant *Renaldo* who can but commend thee,
That ſtill one miſtriſſe in Reuerſion ſerueſt?
She could do little, if not leaſt befriend thee,
With gleaning licence for ſo long a harueſt:
Gleaning ſaid I? nay more, to mowe her corne,
And catch the Hare, whiles others blow the horne.

54

Volucrem ſic decipit Aucep.

Hydrus the horſe-courſer (that cunning mate)
Doth with the buyers thus *Equinocate:*
Claps on his hand and prayes he might not thriue,
If that his Gelding be not vnder fiue.

Perdat

55

Perdat qui caueat Emptor.

Nor leſſe meant *Promus* when that vow he made,
Then to giue ore his couſening Tapſters trade:
Who checkt for ſhort and frothy meaſure, ſwore,
He neuer would from thenceforth fill pot more.

56

Quod mora tardat abeſt.

See how *Silenus* walkes accompliſhed,
With due performance of his fathers Page,
Looks back of purpoſe to be honoured,
And on each ſlight occaſion gins to rage:
You villaine, dog, where hath your ſtay been ſuch,
Quoth he, *The Broker would not lend ſo much.*

57

——*Latuit bene qui male vixit.*

Franciſco flies, not daring once come neare,
Making th'infection to be moſt his feare:
But his Arch-creditor that leaſt beleeues him, (him,
Knows t'is his debts more then the deu'll that driues

Tremuit

58

Indomita tandem veniunt ad aratra Iuuenca.

Leſbia the ſaire that would be wood of none
Hath ſince been wone by many more then one
And like a flower (whoſe coullour ſoone doth fade)
With often wearing prooues a hackney Iade.

59

Prohibita laudatur et alget.

Say that *Caryna* keepe a vitling houſe
I hope tis for no vulgar baſe or meane reſort
That onely will a Caſt of Canns carowſe,
Or at ſome game at Cards but idely ſport
Tis knowne her weekly riſings and downe-fallings,
Equalls her ſtate with ſome of higher callings.

60

Sequitur poſt gaudia luctus.

Aye me (quoth *Amy*) who would ere haue thought
So great a miſchiefe ſhould ariſe of nought,
Which had ſhe knowne ere ſhe began to ſwell:
Each yard of pleaſure ſhould haue prou'd an ell.

61

Tremuit sub pondere Cymba.

Had not *Formosa* verie foule ill luck
Who stooping simply but a rose to pluck,
Made to the hearers that so loudly knowne,
Which neuer yet report before had blown?

62

Pulchra Semyramidis facies imitata Sepulchrum.

Fine Mistris *Fœtida* perfumes her selfe
With sweetest odours that she can deuise,
More deare and pretious then all worldly pelfe,
That nought auaileth when her bewty dies:
But this dispaire is very death in thinking
That one so faire should haue a breath so stinking.

63

Post dulcia finis amarus.

What griefe it was *Grace* had no better fortune,
But that Bridewel must her disgrace importune:
And which is worse, if worse it might perplex her;
The Beadle comes behinde her back to vexe her.

64

Par pari refertur dene.

Caluus (to blame) ruins in his Laundreſſe ſcore
And will not pay her ſcarcely once a yeare:
But then his ſhame is twiſe ſo much the more
For ſhe hath truely paid him ere a hayre.

65

Non omnibus Omphida dormit.

What reaſon is it *Omphida* ſhould yeeld
To any man that's but a ſtranger to her?
Thinks he at firſt aſſault to win the field?
Tut let him doe his worſt that worſt can do her,
Had there but cullour beene for ſuch intent,
She could allow yout weakeſt argument.

66

Naturã expellere furcâ.

Partus not ſparing coſt ſweres heele begin,
To enter Commons, in ſome Chancery Inn,
And will no longer once a day be fodde
That ſtill before went ſupperles to bed.

67

Coitum, non oscula laudat.

When *Kester* courted Kate but for a kisse,
She coyly told him that he aimd amisse:
Thou maist beleeue her (*Kester*) what she said?
For halfe the parish knowes shee is no maid.

68

Tunc tua res agitur &c.

A iellious Marchant that a Saylor met,
askt him the reason why he ment to mary
Knowing what ill their absence might beget,
That still at sea constrayned are to tary?
Sir (quoth the Saylor) make you that so strange,
Tis done the time whiles you but walk the'xchange.

69

Impune ait, impune quæ, mores,

It could not be (me thinks) imagined
That *Iulia* should haue lost her maydenhead
Being so young but that her selfe first told it,
to whome and where shee this last dent had solde it.

70

Timidos fortuna repellit.

When *Moles* the ſeruingman my Lady kiſt
She knew him not (though ſcarcely could reſiſt
So ſweet a youth and well apparelled)
Had not the Dunce himſelfe diſcouered:
For this (quoth he), my maſter bad me ſay——
Which hearing made her frowne and fling awaie:
Why thus it is, when fooles muſt make it knowne,
They come on others, buſines, not their owne.

71

Si nihil attuleris, ibis &c.

Plannus an honeſt Swain, but monyleſſe,
Beſought a lawyer to be good vnto him:
Who either (*gratis*) muſt his cauſe redreſſe,
Or promiſe what he neuer meant to do him,
Being aſked why he careles lingred it,
Made this replie, *ex nihilo nihil fit.*

Simi-

72

Similis doctrina libello.

Craſus of all things loueth not to buy
So many bookes of ſuch diuerſitie:
Your Almanacke(ſaies hee)yeelds all the ſence,
Of times beſt profit and experience.

73

Fruſtra,qui ſero conſulit.

Aske not *Vincentio* now when things are paſt,
Why hee ſo often ſported with his Punck,
Or wherfore ſo much hath bene ſpent in waſt,
(As good you told it to a man thats drunck)
Let it ſuffice he hath conſum'd it all,
And(as you ſee)walks like the Prodigall.

74

Non patitur res ſeria iocũ.

TIB tooke an oath that *Tamiſin* was no maid,
VVho angry bad beare record what ſhe ſaid,
As good haue publiſht it with trumpets blowne,
As call for witneſſe in a caſe ſo knowne.

Semel

76

Semel & semper.

Celso but newly wedded doth repent,
and meanes to be diuorc't incontinent
Alas (poore *Celso*) knewst thou not before,
She was, and is and will be still a(——)

77

Mole ruit sua.

Quesso that quaint and brisk Italian
when first his trade for merchandize began,
Would so much vndertake more then his owne,
(I thinke of purpose to be ouerthrowne,)
For when twas thought his fulnesse did abound,
Euen then he brake for seauenty thousand pound.

78

Satis est diteſcere fama.

Clitus with Clients is well customed,
That hath the lawes but little studied:
No matter *Clitus*, so they bring thee fees)
how ill the Case, and thy aduise agrees.

Mar-

79

Incidit in Syllam cupiens vitare charibdim.

Marcellus muſeth how to ſpend that day,
Wherein it likes him not to ſee a play:
But then he falls into ſome place(I doubt,)
And ſtaies ſo long till he be fired out.

80

Male parta male dilabuntur.

Old *Colins* ſonne is newlie come to age,
And may diſpend fiue hundred marks a year,
But wants the wit to hold his heritage,
Which hath been euer yet his Vncles fear:
For that his Father got it by extortion:
And therfore ill to be a woodcocks portion.

81

Quid queat eſſe diu?

Signior Fantaſmos ne'r ſuch pleaſure found
In any thing, as in a deepe mouth'd hound:
Small was that pleaſure, when vpon one day,
He loſt his hayre, and hunted all away.

Sort

82

Sors vniuersa rotat.

Sam swore an oth that thole late Lotteries,
were meere deceits, and idle mockeries:
For of a hundred, if he two did pluck,
The standers-by would say twas Cuckolds luck.

83

Olim hæc meminisse iuuabit.

Grunto lies groaning of a grieuous gout,
And would giue thousands to be soundly cured:
But all the cunning that his coyne findes out,
Cannot expell his paines so long endured:
Oh *Grunto* thou hast liu'd so vnrepenting
As scarce two helles sufficeth thy tormenting.

84

Ignoti nulla cupido.

Castus of all sinnes makes most conscience,
That men should thus with chastity dispence:
She that weds him, must haue his maidenhead,
At least may chance to bring a foole to bed.

Sero

85

Sero ſapiunt Phryges.

Feſtus who feaſted long on delicates,
Now ſuch fantaſtick fulſome dyet hates:
Is it not reaſon he ſhould ſpare at laſt,
That hath conſumed more then all in waſte?

86

Labor improbus omnia vincit.

Now yea and nay quoth miſtris *Temperance*
You are to blame to be ſo vainely giuen,
Cannot your eyes vpon a woman glaunce,
But they muſt couet? ſooth you ſhould be ſhriuen:
Fye that you'l ſweare ſo raſhly by your troth,
Thinke you Ile doo't wer't not to ſaue your oath?

87

Fouent periuria furtum.

Piſo hath ſtolne a ſiluer boul in ieſt,
For which (ſuſpected onely) not confeſt:
Rather then *Piſo* will reſtore the boull,
Bouldly aduentureth to damn his ſoule,

88

Ne Sutor vltra Crepidam.

Philippus flouteth at ſuch ragged rimes,
That much diſtaſting, taxe not theſe his times:
Indeed I iudge him much more better ſeene,
In other trades that he hath trayned beene.

89

Aliud ſimulat aliud agit.

Young Miſtreſſe *Ioyce* her hus band doth ſolicit,
To hire a garden-houſe neere to the fields:
Which with her goſſip ſhe might weekely viſit,
(For ſomething muſt ſhe haue that comfort yeelds)
I feare this Bower for common recreation,
Will proue a place of priuate occupation.

90

Similes habent labra lactucas.

Dick Swaſh (or *Swaggering Dick*) through Fleetſtreet
With *Sis* & *Bettrice* waiting at his heels, (reeles)
To one that would haue tane the wall, he ſwore,
zounds doſt not ſee my punck and Paramour?

91

Cito parata Venus.

Let Miſtris *Su* be ſtirring ne'r ſo ſoone
Shee'l not be readie vntil afternoone,
Nor ſcarcely then: for why this ſommer ſeaſon,
The leaſt *Thing* makes her ſweat beyond all reaſon.

92

Maxima Tobaccbi, maior vi nulla veneni.

Cuthbert our Cobler can no more forbeare,
To take *Tobacco*, then to liue vnknowne:
He drinkes all whiffes at leaſt, and learnes to ſweare
By Heauens: his oathes and humors are his owne.
But adding hereunto a pot or more,
He ſtands to nothing which he ſpake before.

93

Euitat amplexu nimio ſic Simia fœtum.

Call *Dauus* knaue, he ſtraight way drawes his ſword,
And makes you proue as much or eate your word,
But if you call him honeſt Rogue or Iew,
He hugges you then for giuing him his dew.

94

Mala cui semper deteriora.

Seto is lately gone to Sturbridge faire,
Whose little takings makes him halfe dispaire:
Twere good some friend of his would tel the Mome
His wife hath had takings inough at home.

95

Velle placere satis est.

Mistrisse *Parnell* holds it requisite
To keep more maids at home then need requires
As well to please her husbands appetite,
As for a broad she lite exchange desires.
Thus doe they absent best content each other:
That els should be but Baudes to one another.

96

Vilis cis dives audiris.

Rufus is wondrous rich, but what of that?
He liues obscurely like a water-Rat;
And his apparell, which he seldome buyes,
Are such as Hounsditch and Longlane supplies.

Nocet

97

Nouet impia dolere voluptas.

Sisley and *Kate* are gone to frollick it,
Late in the euening with their *Tom* and *Kit*,
What luck had they to buy their sport so deere,
That in the morning must haue whipping cheere.

98

Æger, cui chara libertas.

Briseo that gallant youngster keepes his bed,
As fayning to be sick, but wot you why?
Not of an ague, nor an aking head,
No burning feauer, or *French* maladie:
Tush, none of these can halfe so much molest him,
As yonder flat-cap foole that would arest him.

99

Qua placuit Domino nupta est Ancilla sodali.

Madam *Rugosa* knowes not where to finde,
One chamber-mayde of ten to please her minde:
But yet my Lord so likes their comely car'adge,
As he prefers them to his men in mar'adge.

100

Quàm ſumus ergo pares.

Damon his *Dick* had not theſe three yeeres ſeene;
But rather thinks he hath concealed beene:
Was it not ſtrange that they ſo iump ſhould meete,
Both at a bawdy houſe in *Turnebull* ſtreet?

101

Non eſt iocoſa pudica.

Miſtreſſe *Finetta*, for her ready witte,
Is much admired and belou'd of many:
But this one fault of hers confoundeth it,
She will deride, and ieſting ſcoffe at any,
Which by an ill accuſtom'd vſe comes on her,
Yet there is one that playes as much vpon her.

102

Diuitijs durant firma perennibus Artes.

Silus hath ſold his Crimſon ſatten ſute,
And needs would learne to play vpon the Lute,
Tis well done (*Silus*) for ſuch ſutes ſoone waſt,
Whereas thy skill in Lutes will euer laſt:

Aſpe-

103

Aſperius nihil eſt humili cum ſurgat in altum.

The world is well amended with Sir *Hugh*,
Since from the time he was a Shepherd ſwain,
And little dreamed then (I may tell you)
He ſhould be made one of the knightly traine:
But(for his ſubſtance anſweres not his will)
As good haue dreamt, or been a Shepheard ſtill.

104

Multorum vulnera vincunt.

Much moues not *Mal*: but let the queane bee mou'd,
Heel ſwear ſhee's hot that hath her next approu'd.

105

Fruſtra ſapit qui ſibi non ſapit.

Zant hut that wiſe and cunning Sophiſter,
Lyes now in *Limbo* for a ſmall offence:
VVho when he came before the officer,
Had not one word of wit to free him thence:
VVhy thus it fares, when he ſhould beſt diſpute,
The Deuill or ſome ill planet ſtrikes him mute.

Aurum

106

Aurum volat ecjus Euro.

Mounſier Flemingo, fraught with Angels ſtore,
Would ſee faire *London*, neuer ſeene before:
Where (lodging with his miſtres but one night,)
Had (ere he parted) put them all to flight.

107

Humilis proſtrata quadrante.

Fine Miſtreſſe *Delia* defies the man,
That proffers leſſe to her then golden fees:
What think you her ſome cõmon Curtizan,
That will her credit or her cuſtome leeſe?
In faith ſir no: But ere you ſhall goe hence,
Shee will for once accept of eighteene pence.

108

Ingentes veſtant conjugia gazas.

Muſco, that alwayes kept with pollicy,
What he had ſcraped ſince his infancie:
Scarce one year wedded (for he needs would marry)
Hath taken Ludgate to his Sanctuarie.

109

Cucullus non facit Monachum.

Silvanus is become so pure and holy
As he accounts all mirth but idle folly,
Aske him wherefore, he giues you ghostly reason,
But then his whore comes neuer out of season.

110

O infelices quos fata sequuntur iniqua.

Pontus is posting hitherwards apace,
To dine with diuers that in Fleetstreet meets him.
But see the luckless chance of such a case,
Assoon as he alights the Sergeant greets him,
So that the burthen he should haue-de fraid,
Was wholly now vpon his Hostesse laide.

111

Vsus promptos facit.

This makes *Menalcas* muze aboue the rest,
To see how quaint my Lady is adrest:
For from the girdle vpwards (durst he sweare,)
She doth the shape of very man appeare.

112

Musa spernuntur egenæ.

Faunus for feates of fencing beares the Bell.
For skill in musick on each instrument,
For dancing, caruing, and discoursing wel
With other sundry gifts more excellent,
But striuing still to make his credit stronger,
The Taylor will not trust him any longer.

113

Sic transit gloria mundi.

I Pray Sir, did you note on Sunday last,
How richly *Rubin* was apparrelled?
Well may he be compared to a blast,
or lik'd to one that's metamorphosed.
For the next morning ere the day did dawne,
All that he wore, and more, was laid to pawne.

Nolle

114

Nocte latent mendæ.

What meaneth *Rosamond* to walke so late,
When no man can discerne her face or feature?
(But by her habit may preiudicate,
She is some faire, or rather famous Creature:)
Oh good Sir vnderstand thatin the darke,
One man of twenty may mistake the marke.

115

Crede quod habes & habes.

Lorelles wife is lately brought to bed,
(as luck would haue it, of a goodly boy,
The hopefull issue of her maiden-head,
And onely Iewell of the fathers ioy:
Then who would doubt the tyme or once but note
When tis as like him as himselfe had got it (it

118

Crescit amor pretio.

How like you *Darkis* in her deepest Ruffe?
Seemes she not now as propper as the best?
You thinke you may command her, marry muffe,
Shee scornes the motion, tough, that were a iest:
Because she sold her wares so cheape of late,
Must they be alwaies prised at one rate?

119

Fronti nulla fides.

Gallus that greatest Roost-cock in the rout,
Swels now as big as *Bacchus* did with Wine:
Like to a Hulke, he beares himselfe about,
And bristles as a Boare, or Porpentine,
Tis not his locks that makes him looke so big,
For all men knowes he weares a periwig.

120

Fortuna multis nimium dedit.

Now fie vpon thee Coward *Nemus*,
That oft haſt puld thy Ladies ſlippers on:
Yet ſtill wert baſhfull; not ſo venturous
As once ſo much her leg to looke vpon.
Were I thy father and thou heyre to mee,
I ſhould for certaine diſinherit thee.

121

Degeneres animos timor arguit.

Mounſier Montanus is no little man,
Of vnapprooued valour to his foe:
Perſwade, or wooe him with what words you can,
Heele be reuenged all the world muſt know.
But when he found one with his wife in bed,
For feare or ſhame he durſt not ſhew his head.

Crim-

122

Crimᵉ inibus cælare ſtudet ſua crimina Machus.

When *Cæcus* was accuſed of a rape,
For ſtealing ſecretly to his maids bed:
He hardly could the doome of law eſcape,
Had hee not thus the matter couloured,
That tooke his oath (nor did he ſweare amiſſe,)
He went not into hir bed, for 'twas his.

123

Redit orbis in orbem.

Young *Codrus* Land-lord to his fathers rents,
Which happy time (long lookt for) did expire,
Addreſſeth him with thoſe habiliments,
As leaſt beſeemes the ſon of ſuch a Sire.
And thus he gallants it ſome yeare and more,
Vntill his Tenants thruſt him out of doore.

Male

124

Male parta peribunt.

Brutus, that braue and compleat Caualier,
Who thus of late in Fleetſtreet floriſhed:
Thought then no pleaſure or expence too deare:
But ſee how ſoone the caſe is altered:
As that conſtrained to forſake the ſtreete,
He now betakes himſelfe vnto the Fleete.

125

Noctes atque dies patet atri Ianua Ditis.

The times are waxen dead with *Dalila*,
Who ſince the Terme hath felt but little ſturring,
Then was ſhe ſought-to more then *Helena*,
When Gallāts gallopt with their Coaches hurring:
But now ſhe ſpeakes with all that pleaſe to call,
Loe thus her trade doth Termely riſe and fall.

Sine

126

Sine fuco pulchra venuſtas.

Miſtris *Morinda* is more coy then wiſe,
But faire ſhe is, and that moſt richly faire:
Her husband beares it out (let that ſuffice)
And all defects is able to repaire.
But yet I wonder they ſhould ſo excell,
That haue been bankrout, all the world can tell.

127

Negat ôſcula grata rogata.

Priſcilla proues moſt dainty of a kiſſe,
When ſhe intreated, woo'd, and courted is:
Lord how ſhe ſimpring ſits, and minceth it!
In very deed Sir, ſheele not eate a bit.
As full of manners as of modeſtie,
True, if her vertue be hypocriſie.

Old

128

Prodit se lumine Luscus.

Luscus that once lay with his Mistresse maide,
And (fearing much to haue the matter knowne)
Went to his fellow, whome he friendly praide,
To counsell him as were the case his owne:
He that (more cunning) knew what should be done,
Tooke this aduantage for his better speede,
To finish that which th'other had begun;
But then alas she prou'd with child indeede:
And made the Woodcock (who did first bewray it)
Stand to the reckning, that could better pay it.

129

Se fingit Adulteros esse.

Nisa who from her window clapt her eies,
Saw *Mopsus* come as fast as foot could trot,
For ioy whereof, vpon her bed she lies,
As who should think she sleepes and saw him not:
Twas very strange, whilst she vpon the seeing
Her eyes should not be open to her sinne.

130

Ostendit tadere a vinum.

A scoffing mate, passing along Cheap-side,
Incontinent a gallant Lasse espied:
Whose tempting breasts (as to the sale laid out,)
Incites this youngster thus to gin to flout,
Lady (quoth he) is this flesh to be sould?
No Lord (quoth she) for siluer nor for gold,
But wherefore aske you? (and there made a stop.)
To buy (quoth he) if not, shut vp your shop.

131

Celum non animum mutat, qui trans mare currit,

Naye sie how strange you make it mistris *Iane*,
Will you not know your *quondam* tried friends?
Remember since you lodg'd in *Cat-ber*-lane
Shall former kindnesse merit no amends?
I say no more: well may you change your name
But once a whore, you should be still the same.

Sperati

114

Spernit gens rustica Musas.

What tell you me of *Parcus* Pesant Groome,
That scrapeth vp together so much thrift,
VVhich he obscures within some delart roome,
And baselie lines vnknowne by any shift.
His lookes are Characters of his discent,
Sprung from the loynes of some mechanick Syre,
That neuer knew what ciuill vsage ment,
But to be onely rich doth still aspire:
Spurre such a one in ought but in his trade,
And you shall see how soone he'le proue a Iade.

115

Nemo omnibus partis Beatus.

Tis plainly known that our young knight Sir *Adam*,
had his beginning from an auncient name.
Who (though not rich) may make his wife a Mada
that brings her dowrie to maintaine the same.
Say that the Herrald cannot blaze him forth:
Must knight-ship therfore be of no more worth?

134

Pars lupo data.

When *Cæsus* had been wedded now three dates,
And all his neighbours had God giue him joy.
This strange confusion with his wife allayes,
Why till her marriage daye shee pe ould so coy.
(Quoth he) we man and wife in manner were,
a month before then could we haue repented.
Alas (quoth she) had I not cause to feare,
How you might scorne it, had I consented?
Fore God (quoth he) twas well thou didst not yeeld.
For doubtlesse then my purpose was to leaue thee.
Oh Sir (quoth she) I once was so beguild,
And thought the next mã should not so deceiue me
Now out alas (quoth he) thou breedst my woe.
Why man (quoth she) I speake but *quid pro quo*.

135

Pudor est fur damna referre.

Peter hath lost his purse but will conceale it,
Least she that stole it, to his shame reueale it.

139

Quis rogeſted motos præſtat &c.

Flaccus giues out (becauſe the world ſhall knowe it)
How bitter ſhortly he intends to write
Threatning therein to firk his fellow Poet,
Gainſt whome he beareth ſuch reuenging ſpite:
But ſoft (quoth *Flaccus*) ſhould I lay hees poore?
Oh no: leaſt others talke as much of me,
Or ſhall I tell him that he loues a whoore?
Tuſh therein likewiſe we both iump agree,
Faith, *Flaccus* doubtles will his ſpleene recall:
As good bee friends and neuer write at all.

140

Diues quis ſtultus habetur?

Tis true that *Symon* (ſimple though you think him)
Knowes how to execute his fathers trade,
Which (no diſpraiſe) may with that ſubſtance linck
As quickly ſhall amend what nature made.
Do not your moſt fooles thriue exceeding well,
That haue but wit inough to buy and ſell?

138

Cupit meretrix pudibunda videri.

Who brutes it, Mistresse *Parnell* is no maide,
and will not answer such discourtesies:
She scornes the very worst that can be said,
And stands so much on her virginity,
As flatly to their teeth she doth retort it,
Presuming none so vile that will report it.

139

Impar Impares odit.

Solus hates wise-men, for himselfe is none:
And fooles he hates because himselfe is one.

140

Deterrare est perjurare.

Daeus hath damn'd himselfe on due regard,
From Tauernes, plaies, Tobacco, and from wine,
Swearing he'le liue like *Iohn* of Paules church yaard,
At least will sometimes with Duke *Humfrye* dine.
Twere well done (*Daeus*) had'st thou power to do it.
But Dice and Drabs (I feare) will hold thee to it.

Frustra

141

Frustrà timet qui sperat nihil.

Tush hang it haue at all (saies *Curio*)
Comes not deuze ace, assoone as six & three?
Who would not rather halfe his lands forgo,
Then be out dar'd by such a one as he.
Damne me Ile venture all vpon a cast,
Were not as good a time a Rogue at first as last.

142

Perdit imperatur Amici.

A health (saith *Lucan*) to his loues bright eye,
Which not to pledge, were much indignity,
You cannot do him greater curtesie,
Then to be drunke and damn'd for companie.

143

Cæca struit impia fraude.

When *Rash* had reck'ned her full time at large,
She then bethinketh whom to nominate,
That might partake with her insuing charge,
At length with wisedome more considerate,
She getteth none mongst all the rest so fit,
As is the parish priest to father it.

Sapiat

143

Sapiat qui Diues aperte.

Tis knowne how well I like, sayes *Rawe*,
And whom I still alone, or will despise:
Indeed it's reason good it should be so,
For they that wealthy are, musts needs be wise:
But truly to describe and see thee forth,
Thou lou'st thy belly more then thou art worth.

144

Natura paucis contenta.

Mecus is now become a frugall Syre,
That spends no more then nature doth require:
And yet his wife will prooue a Trauellar,
Although but once a yeere he lye with her.

145

Negotium perambulans in tenebris.

Paulus Pamphlet doth in prose present,
Vnto his Lord (*if he frowne not idle time*)
Who farre more carelesse, then therewith content
Wisht it were conuerted into rime:
Which done, and brought him vpon other season,
Said, now 'tis rime, before 'twas nine for reason.

Hæsitat in dubijs ars stupefacta malis.

Vrbanus that committed an offence
With a young country lasse (poore silly foole)
To salue his credit, soone conueyes her hence,
Vnto a Garden-house, or vaulting-schoole.
Where now (vnloaden of that luckelesse ill,)
And all dispatched (saue the houshold charge:)
The goodman-Bawd, or Pander, (which you will)
Brings him no Ticket but a bil at large.
Item for Pipkins pap & other things,
Amounting all to twentie marke or more:
And this alowd into his eares he rings,
pay Sir (quoth he) for shame discharge your score,
Vrbanus loth to be proclaim'd a gull,
Was willing to compound in any wise:
But yet not tendring his demaund at full,
Said he had seene the Lyons once or twise.
The Lyons (answers he,) that may be true,
But think you thence to merit any prayse?
Each Lobcock may those Lyons dayly view,
Haue you not seene the Dragons in your dayes?
No (quoth *Vrbanus*) that I must confesse,
Then (said the Pander) you must pay no lesse.

147

Meretrix inimica quieti-

Philo is wondrous iealous of his wife,
And vrgeth termes of shrewd suspition:
But knowes not him the cause of this his strife,
Yet will hee yeeld to no condition.
For more he vexed is that knowes it not,
Then if you horn him to his face God wot.

148

Viuitur ex rapto &c.

Lieftenant *Lentulus* liues discontent,
And much repineth at the want of warres:
For when his credit, coyne, and all is spent,
What should he do, but idly curse the starres?
Content thee *Lentulus* with thine estate,
That wert not idle when thou stolst the plate.

Type

149

Turpe ſenilis amor.

Old doting *Claudus* doth in haſt deſire,
With beautious young *Penelope* to wed,
Whoſe frozen appetite is ſet on fire,
Vntill the match be throughly finiſhed.
Indeed as good diſpatch, as make delay,
That muſt be horned on his wedding day.

150

Læſus amor in furorem vertitur.

Where hath Sir *Iohn* ſo long beene reſident,
Leauing his penſiue Lady all *amort?*
Who will not ſay (woe worth the time miſpent)
For griefe whereof ſhe hath no liſt to ſport.
But leaue her not againe in ſuch a plight,
Leaſt (out of mind) ſhe proue more out of ſight,

151 152

Nullus ad amiſſas ibit amicus opes.

Heard you not yet of Captaine *Ferdinand*,
That was ſo wont to ſwagger and carowſe?
He lodgeth now no longer in the *Strand*,
But is remoued thence to ſuch a houſe:
Where all his beſt acquaintance that he knowes,
Will not redeem th'one halfe of what he owes,

152 153

Ingenium natura dedit queis non dedit vti.

Nay ſee if *Momus* yet can ceaſſe to flout,
How ſhould he chooſe? his meere conceits are ſuch:
Tis good ſir: Ile not ſay you are a lout,
But may not one preſume to think as much?
I feare when we haue both done all we can,
The beſt will ſcarce proue good Gramarian.

Patria

153

Patria eſt vbicunque.

Braue minded *Medon* can no more endure,
To liue in England then to brooke the lye:
Tut your temptations cannot him allure,
He ſcornes them as an idle mockerie.
Vrge him no more, I tell you twill but grieue him.
For heere his meanes no longer may relieue him.

154

Hoc tibi ſorte datum.

Nay (good Sir) giue vs leaue at leaſt to know you,
Was not your father once a man of trade?
You now are riche: I know, who may beſhrow you,
That for your ſake, were yonger brothers made,
Hearke in your eare, tis not the wealth you haue,
Can ſhield your from the ſcandall of a——

Alea

155

Alea nil moderabile ſuadet.

When *Milo* meanes to ſpare, then ſpends he moſt:
Let him but come where ſport or gaming is,
His humor cannot hold till all be loſt,
And neuer thinketh he hath done amiſſe.
For thus reſolued, *Milo* cares not whether
He pay th'one halfe, or lye for all together.

156

Velle placere ſat eſt.

Fie, would you offer *Winifride* that wrong,
Thus to attempt her Virgin chaſtitie?
Well wotteth ſhe, you cannot loue her long,
And (which is worſe) the world maye it eſpie.
Which is the thing that makes vs looke into it
Or els (you know) how eaſie twer to do it:

157

Et genus et proauos iactant ignobile vulgus,

Sir, can you tell where young *Pandrus* liues,
That was ſirnamed here the Prodigall?
He that ſo much for his ſilke-Stockings giues,
Till nought is left him to buy bootes withal.
Oh blame him not to make what ſhew he can:
How ſhould he elſe be thought a Gentle man.

Aurio

158

Auro cedit honor.

Bindo hath loſt his *Beſſ*[illegible] knowes not where,
And (frantick) ſeekes her all the ſtreete throughout:
Take courage *Bindo*, and be of good cheere,
To morrow ſhalt thou finde her, ther's no doubt.
To morrow came: deſeru'd ſhe to be ſhent,
That brought him home inough to pay his rent?

159

Magni conſtabit parua voluptas.

Hand off ſir Sauce-box, ſhee's no meat for Grooms
Or common wights of baſe-borne parentage
Alas, your leane expence fits Ale-houſe roomes,
That with Maid-Malkin holdeth equipage,
Becauſe Sir *Triſtram* late intreated me,
You therefore think to doe as much as he.

160

Sapiunt quæcunque probantur.

We make our Epigrams, as men taſte Cheeſe,
Which hath his reliſh in the laſt farewell:
As the pureſt liquor hath his leeze,
So may you harſhly end the tale you tell,
The *Tayle* (of all things) ſome men ayme at moſt,
Thoſe that had rather faſt, may kiſſe the poſt
And thers an end.

THus haue I waded through a worthlesse taske,
Wherto (I trust) ther's no exceptions taken:
For (meant to none) I answere such as aske,
'tis like apparell made in Bitchin Lane:
If any please to suite themselues and weare it,
The blame's not mine but theires that needs will beare it.

Abijcis ista ferui? moritur mea Musa dolendo:
Accipis ista libens? Illa quod optat habet.

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